

SUMMER STATER



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SPEECH IN THE MODERN WORLD

SPEAKING IS VITAL

by Jessie Casebolt

Speech today occupies a far more important position than it ever has before. Probably the cinema and the radio as well as a new philosophy of education in rapid expression of the individual have placed speech in the front rank with the arts. No longer are our ears deaf to uncultured speech or uninteresting voice timbre and quality. The professional meetings of speech including speech education in schools and colleges have assumed that speech education is a field of considerable importance and have indicated their sponsorship by establishing speech departments and speech education on every level. Therefore, it behooves all teachers whether in speech or not to delve into this most interesting art, to discover the why and the wherefore of beauty of verbal expression as well as why expression is so poor that it attracts attention to its inadequacy.

Many activities provide a means for making speech a functional part of our education. These include drama, interpretation, radio expression, debate, speech correction, verse choir, and poetry.

HOSTELING COLOR FILM

The hosting class invites the Student Body to see a color movie on California Youth Hosteling next Tuesday, July 28. It will be shown in the visual education room FB 209 at 3:10. Come and see what hosting really is and what it means in the modern world.

STATE STUDENTS TAKE LEAD IN TANFORAN EDUCATIONAL PROGRAM

Mrs. Leathurby, principal of the Frederic Burk Training School, Miss Thomas and Dr. Fisk visited the school at Tanforan a few days back. Six former State College students were among the volunteers doing teaching there. The work is excellently organized and explained to the students. Classes for all ages, adults, high school, grammar grades, exist in the camp, and from 7900 in the camp, over 3000 are in the classes. Even a P.T.A. has been formed, and all the work is skillfully accomplished, especially the art work which is strikingly beautiful. A State student is responsible for organizing the grammar school, Mrs. Leathurby stating that she was quite proud of the fact. 1000 pupils sit around tables in an immense room where a teacher controls each table.

LETTERS FROM GRANDMA

Dear Joe---

Since Gramp's been playing with the boys next door, he's been receiving a very liberal education. The last time I wrote you I told you that Gramps found out he was loaded and so were the dice. Grandma says he has been so loaded the last few days they are going to use him for a picket in the fence, but Gramps insists he wants to picket the seashore where he can watch the bathing beauties. I fear that Gramp's been drinking too much cider again. Love,

Sue

Published weekly during summer session *

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EDITORIALS

THAT OLD FEELING

Into the midst of the turmoil of the final round-up of studying comes occasionally a feeling of despair, and it seems as if a person were gradually forming the disintegration of mentality. We suffer from overestimation of our work; instead of working we crawl into a mist of self-sympathy, bemoaning the fact that we have ever tried to study some worthless subject. Usually, however, as we dream about what we could have accomplished if the professor had not disliked us so much or if we had had more time to study, a sudden inspiration overwhelms, and before we know it, the feeling of despair has left. We realize that after all we have come to college to learn something, not to compete dishonestly and insincerely for grades.

SINCERE?

Have you ever stopped to think about the power of sincerity? Outwardly a person shows every sign that he means what he says and does, but when others aren't looking, and he hides behind the door with his cronies how he laughs at the matters he publicly scorns, how relaxed he must feel to know that his real self shows to some. And how his cronies scorn him, not to his face of course, but to the others who gullibly believe his sincerity and ideals. The false front may deceive for a while, but such a crushing blow occurs when those who believed in him discover the truth and find their ideal shattered. So take notice: Sincerity is too strong to toy,

THE EDITOR

Murco Sorisco, noted grand opera singer, will present a variety of Spanish songs today from 3 to 4 p.m. in Frederick Burk auditorium bringing to a close the Pan American conferences held by Dr. Shorman Brown's class in "Education and Culture of the Latin American Countries."

During the week the class has heard an historical sketch of Latin America by Dr. Theodore Treutlein, visited Mills College, heard talks by Stuart Richardson Ward and Frank Beckmann, world travelers; were given inside glimpses into Mexican life by Louis Vasquez, president of the Mexican Chamber of Commerce, and heard talks on South American art by Antonio Sotomeyer.

WHO'S WHO AT STATE

Ladies and gentlemen, may I introduce Bob Robinson, one of the eligible bachelors attending summer session. Bob is an ex-stater graduate attending school to get his supervisor's credential. He teaches during winter, spring and fall at Roosevelt Junior High School in Burlingame. He owns a 1940 plymouth but commutes by Greyhound bus night and morning. When asked to describe his ideal girl he stated she must be about 5' 5" tall, dark, with alluring eyes and lots of personality. Bob believes variety is the spice of life.

He thinks State College is "The best College in the West!"

Bob's great ambition is to coach an all girl football team. (Fundamentals of course!)

RAINY DAYS

When I wake up in the morning
 And look out of my window and find it
 raining,
 I always feel like sewing.
 It's fun to make the needle go in and out
 With the thread following it like a tail
 They make such designs and pictures,
 Especially if you're embroidering,
 And when I am finished the sun is always out.

Nancy Gerow, age 11



"HONI SOIT QUI MALY PENSE."

FRANCES STEVENS was certainly a surprised person the other day. Imagine having an aviation cadet opening your door as you arrive home. Robert Bowcock certainly gave her a super welcome. (Nothing ever happens to me.)

WAR? EUROPE? It's effect on me! --- was an informal argument (and I do mean disagreement) held over at the College Hall by R.R., F.J., T.C., C.O., R.N., and a woman. (Credit to these students who express their ideas without concern or fear of the F.B.I.)

LOADS OF luck, and great work JANEY BAKER. She now wears a ring, third finger left hand and her fiancée is Ray of the U.S.N.

HURRAH! for LLOYD MINEAR who passed the exam for the V7 class. He has been declaring that because of the uniform he will wear he can get a girl friend.

SOMETHING NEW has been seen. ARMAND HUMMEL was walking barefoot in the co-op the other day. (What a temptation to step on toes.)

DID YOU know that rhododendrons are in bloom in the Golden Gate Park? (Ah! Love

LILLIAN CANEDO and her sister SERENA are all excited about their future trip to Santa Anna (where the army fliers are, men you know).

THREE CHEERS for VIRGINIA MCLELLUP, the badminton starlet who aces the class. (How does she do it?)

ADVICE TO GIRLS in love. 1. Grab a man (wolf or otherwise). 2. Hang on to him (until a better one comes along). 3. When he leaves for the service promise to be faithful (keep your fingers crossed). 4. If he asks you to marry him (don't think twice, after all a man's a man nowadays. (P.S. She who pays attention to my advice will profit greatly, perhaps a trip to Napa.)

RHODA CANNON preformed a beautiful swan dive at the swimming pool the other day. (If you knew the work that's behind that dive you'd appreciate it too.)

TENNIS---I LOVE IT.

I heard a distant bell ring and said to myself, "Four o'clock." The teacher was still lecturing so I had to sit there and think, "I'm going to be late again." When class was finally let out, I risked my neck (along with the rest of my bones in a headlong dash for the gym. A glance at the clock showed me that I had one minute to get down to the tennis courts before four-ten. I changed in ten seconds flat and rushed down to the court.

Mr. Kaufman had not come yet and I had needlessly risked life and limb. Just as I got comfortably settled down I heard, "Break it up, students. Get down on the courts." I took a ball and went down to the lower court to practice what I laughingly call "my back hand". I hit the ball against the wall, practicing both back and fore-hand, trying to remember "stroke the ball", "Keep your eye on the ball", "Watch your follow through", "Use the Western grip and the Tilden swing", "Shift one-eighth for the back hand."

I had just about decided to take it easy for a while when, "Bingo" the ball went over the fence. Remembering the injunction to "go after the ball and don't come back until you find it." I sprinted out off the campus, up the hill and down Haight Street. After wandering almost down to Market St, I found a group of children playing with it. Then there ensued a conversation touching upon the finer points of possession and ownership I brought the ball back just in time to hear, "Look around for the balls, students and bring them up." I took the ball up, dropped it in the basket and started for the showers. Another tennis class was over. Tennis is a great game.

RUTH KNOFLER

ELEVEN O'CLOCK

THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK HOUR, Lectures and demonstrations will be held in the Frederic Burk Auditorium on the dates specified.

CHALLENGES IN EDUCATION will be discussed by Mr. Roucek, on July 27.

SOCIAL STUDIES CURRICULUM will be discussed by Mr. Gibson, on July 28.

SOCIAL STUDIES (5th grade) will be discussed by Miss Forbes, on July 29.



SUMMER COMMENTARY

by Richard Rafael

The Philosophy Hour on July 22 broke up in a series of explosions and in doing so provided inspiration for this commentary.

Dr. Roucek's frank statement of his position brought forth admiration, but there were certain aspects to his message that must be considered carefully.

He denounced idealists bitterly and proclaimed for the use by democratic states of the "real politik" program of Hitler. In doing so Dr. Roucek made no distinction between types of "power politics," and thereby set the tenor of this comment.

Then Dr. Roucek spoke of strategy by power he seemed to classify it as a necessarily unmitigated evil that democratic mankind is obliged to use against a worse evil.

Can we not make the promise of world community our fundamental strategy? Such strategy as we see it will have to rely for its motive power on much denounced idealism that sees realities, but includes the recognition of profounder realizations. To ask the final question of Dr. Roucek, can we not invent a democratic, idealistic version of the infamous Hitler power-political philosophy.

STREETCAR RHAPSODY

"My dear, she was unconscious for two days-----I had to get the one with zippers they didn't have any with-----A big black moustache-----" thus runs the conversation on the street car. Or perhaps you sit out in the smoking compartment; then it runs like this, "So I sez to this guy, 'Listen, bud, I know what I'm doing, see-----I take out the crank shaft and put in-----a baby blue ribbon-----" and so on down the line of human frailties. Thus must we all at some time or another pause and listen to our neighbors' conversations. Perhaps if we listen more closely to what others say, we should come to understand ourselves better.

How many times as we listen to others has the solution to some personal problem presented itself from something we have casually overheard. From these happenings we should learn that the old phrase "Stop, look and listen!" is not an outmoded adage, but a rule it would be well for all of us to follow.

"My dear did you see that ghastly new hat Mathilda wore to the-----seavenger pickups are all so inefficient when they-----comb my hair with that new goo-----Look at those eyebrows!"

ADELE MENJOU